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WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN

AND

OUR MISSION FIELD.

A UNION ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY THE

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETIES

OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

VOLUME I.

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WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN
AND
OUR MISSION FIELD.

VOL. I. DECEMBER, 1886. No. 12

Will not all subscribers or agents for our Magazine pay special heed to the request made already in these columns, that subscriptions may be renewed and such notice sent to the office as early as possible during the month in which the subscription expires, which month may always be known by consulting the printed slip pasted on the cover. If the notice is given during the previous month, it is better still. If at the close of the given month no notice of a "renewal" is received, the name must be dropped from both written and printed lists. If afterwards it is received, the name, etc., must be copied and sent to the printer to be "set up" afresh, entailing a very needless expenditure of time and money. When the notice comes before the lists for the month are made up, we have simply to change the date of the year,—only one figure, 1886 to 1887. Were there only a few names the difference would be little, but where some thousands are concerned, it makes a very great difference indeed. We ask attention to this matter, particularly during the months of October, November and December, when so large a proportion of our subscriptions become due. *M. P.*

Please send remittances to the Magazine and not to persons.

WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN who, just after the happy union, stepped forth into the frosty air of New York, last December, and looked about her, wondering whether or not she had any friends, acknowledges with unfeigned gratitude the hospitality that has been accorded her.

With the completion of the first volume, she wishes to express hearty thanks for the almost invariably prompt response to her requests for help, and for many generous and stimulating messages which have reached her from all points of the compass. Depending upon the same kind hearts to sustain her still, depending yet more upon the Divine Guiding Hand to bring her a message, month by month, and to bear it forth, she looks forward with hope of further and better service.

WE ARE FAVORED with the first of a series of letters promised us by an ardent friend to every form of missionary work, Mrs. Alice W. Knox, now on a trip to Japan and India. With regard to the cholera in Tokyo Mrs. Knox writes, "Within a few days over twenty among the missionary families were stricken down. For ten days there were anxious hearts in every house, and Tsukiji was under a pall, but thanks to the blessing of the Lord attending the prompt measures of a skillful physician, not one death occurred. The scourge is now nearly gone from the entire city."

BAND LEADERS will do well to notice a good serial, "With Five Barley Loaves," begun in the October number of *Children's Work for Children.* A nice Christmas Missionary exercise, "Open Doors," proceeds from the same source. Furnished at $1.25 per hundred.

Bound volumes ready December 1st. Price fifty cents, postage ten cents.

ECHOES FROM THE DAY OF PRAYER.

[We gladly share with our readers such reports of the day as have winged their way to us, quoting from all received in time for the printer.— EDITOR.]

IN NEW YORK CITY a special prayer-meeting was held at 20 North Washington Square, on Monday, as being a more convenient day than Sunday. In some of the churches the morning service was devoted to the subject recommended.

AT FOUR o'clock in the afternoon of the consecrated day the Woman's Presb. Societies held a joint prayer-meeting. The ladies who presided looked down upon a company of several hundred whose earnest faces assured the success of the meeting before it was begun. Prayers were offered for missionaries, for sense of responsibility in the Church at home, for courage and consecration. The leader reminded us that there is enough money in the hands of Christian people to preach the Gospel to the whole world in ten years. Prayers were offered for greater liberality, and that the love of luxury might not have dominion over us. It was a *good* meeting.

Mrs. I. F. Macfarland, Washington, D. C.

WE AGREED to observe the 7th by special prayer in our homes for missionaries in the foreign field and especially for our own missionary in Africa. On Sunday evening we had a woman's prayer-meeting at seven o'clock. "A delightful time" is the testimony of one. "My heart was stirred," said another. *Mrs. Burrows*, South Boston.

A SPECIAL meeting was held by the Southwest Board. The lecture room was filled with women from the different churches, and a spirit of deep devotion seemed to pervade every soul. The constant plea made in prayer was, that God would open our hearts and purses, and the hearts and purses of all the Christian men and women in our land, that the work may not languish.

Mrs. J. W. Allen, St. Louis.

YESTERDAY ushered in the first snowy Sabbath of the season, but the audience was good. All listened with eager interest to an able sermon by our pastor in behalf of Foreign Missions. Text, "Behold the world is gone after Him." A collection was taken. *Anna K. Eaton*, Palmyra, N. Y.

OUR DAY yesterday was a good one. Explicit notices that the day *was* to be observed — a rousing sermon on the text — "To what purpose is this waste," — opportunity for free-will offerings to be given privately to the pastor — missionary hymns sung heartily and a half-hour prayer-meeting in the chapel immediately after the morning sermon. *Mrs. Turner*, Philadelphia.

YESTERDAY morning our entire service had special reference to Foreign Missions. Sermon on the words, "I am *debtor* both to the Greeks and to the Barbarians." In the evening a full church again. The President of the Van Cleve Band read the 2d Psalm. "The Rani's Gift," was recited. A paper prepared by the pastor's wife, "The Missionary Spirit," was read. Addresses followed, interesting children and grown people alike. Finally, a Sunday-school class of Chinamen sang, in Chinese, "Jesus loves me," and in English, "Come to Jesus." Service closed with the Missionary Hymn. We came home thankful for the perfect day and moonlight evening which enabled so many to come, and praying that the spiritual life of our people, and their zeal for the Lord's work may be deepened by the day's services. *Clara W. Lanman*, Minneapolis.

OUR CHURCH observed yesterday by a sermon on Missions in the evening. Our society meets on Wednesday, when we shall follow with our prayers and gifts this special day.

C. J. Cady, Sing Sing, N. Y.

IN THE Second Mantua Church of West Philadelphia, the Woman's Auxiliary resolved to hold a prayer-meeting at 10 A. M., which was done. Although only seven ladies were present we were agreed, and so claimed the promise in His Name.

Katie E. Walter.

AT OUR regular meeting last Wednesday we resolved to make special prayer on the 7th, in our own homes, for the Mission Work.

Mrs. H. B. Hunt, Five Corners, N. Y.

OUR SOCIETY decided to hold a woman's prayer-meeting the half-hour preceding evening service. Thirty present. Promise and prayer verses were distributed and read. Seven or eight short prayers.

Sabbath was our Communion, and I think the preparation needed for this meeting, helped one, at least, to be better prepared to sit down at the Lord's table. *M. C. Lyle*, Lexington, Ky.

THIS has been a missionary week with us. Monthly concert Wednesday evening, — of unusual interest. We always take up a collection. Friday afternoon our Society held its regular meeting; Saturday, the Children's Band, where we are raising material for future Mission Boards, Women's Boards, etc.; Sabbath morning before service, a missionary prayer-meeting; morning sermon a *missionary sermon*; at Sunday-school I occupied a few minutes at the beginning in presenting the subject to my Bible-class of fifty-five young men and women.

I think the results will be deeper feeling of personal responsibility, more prayer, and larger gifts.

Mrs. J. B. Stewart, Des Moines, Iowa.

OUR MISSIONARIES IN SYRIA,

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES.

To ensure safety, it is well to enclose all letters for Syria to the American Mission, Beirût.

Miss Alice Barber,	American Mission,	Beirût.	Mrs. William Bird,	Abeih.	Miss Harriette M. Eddy, Sidon.
Mrs Gerald F. Dale, (of Zahleh),	"	"	Miss Emily G. Bird,	"	Mrs. William K. Eddy, "
Mrs. W. W Eddy,	"	"	Mrs. T. S. Pond,	Shemlan.	Miss C. L. Holmes, Tripoli.
Miss Eliza D. Everett,	"	"	Miss Charlotte H. Brown,	Sidon.	Mrs. F. W. March, "
Miss E. Thompson,	"	"	Miss Rebecca M. Brown,	"	

In this Country: Mrs. Mary P. Ford, Box 918, Ottawa, Kan.; Miss Susie Calhoun, Auburndale, Mass.; Miss Harriet La Grange, Union, N. Y.

To some of Our Readers these lines will convey the first intelligence they receive of the great loss the Syrian Mission has sustained in the death of Rev. Gerald F. Dale. After fourteen years of invaluable service at Zahleh, "the twelve hours of his day's labor" has been filled out at the early age of forty-one. A knightly gentleman, a winning missionary, a Christian with whom was the hiding of power, he leaves a place, as did young Dr. Calhoun and young Wood, before him, that will be empty for many a day.

Mr. Dale preached twice on the Sunday before his death and went about his usual work till twenty-four hours before he laid it down forever.

Mrs. Dale has safely made the journey with her babe over the mountains to her father's, in Beirût. She will be tenderly remembered in our December meetings, and, although her sorrows have been multiplied upon her *(see page 292)* she will prove the faithful promise: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee."

The Sunday-School Lessons for weeks past have taken us to Syria over the familiar ground of old Jerusalem, and we have been moving among the sacred scenes forever linked with that locality.

Our missionary study for the month brings Syria to us, as it is to-day, in just the same need of Jesus' presence as it was then, and rejecting Him now, just as then, preëminently, in the persons of her priests and religious leaders. Now, as then, too, as our missionaries are able to tell us, Christ has His disciples there who follow Him, and, not among those quarreling sects around His reputed tomb, but up and down the ways of the Holy Land and up and down the ways of homely lives testify that He is the life of their souls.

From the time of the Crusades, no land has been so laid hold of by all Christendom to rescue it in the name of God as this land of Syria, and with heart-break the faithful toilers have waited for a dawn deferred. But, have they not a great reward and joy, too, who can see at length the heavenly truths that the Saviour brought to earth taking root in the hearts of men and bearing bloom and fruit? Of such blossoms are the new affection for little Syrian girls that Mrs. Bird has seen manifested and told us of in July; of such fruits are the Christian women that are the praise of the Beirût and Tripoli and Sidon Schools.

"THOU KNEWEST NOT THE TIME OF THY VISITATION."

He marks thy walls, Jerusalem,
  His name is written there;
He counts thy pleasant palaces
  And all thy dwellings fair,
While in a glory like the sun
  The temple rises still,
And crowns with ancient splendor
  Fair Zion's holy hill.

Once more a lamb for sinners slain
  On yonder altar lies,
As on the incense-laden air
  Sweet evening songs arise,
While, crowding all the golden courts,
  The robèd priests await
Messiah's promised coming
  With ancient pride and state.

O, trusting hearts! O, glorious hope!
O, faithful love on high!
Well might God's angel legions crowd
Yon blue and silent sky
To watch the path that Jesus took
When, stooping from His throne,
He stands in His inheritance,
A stranger 'mid His own!

Yes, He is there, — but weary feet
Seek thee, Jerusalem;
No princely retinue is His,
No glittering diadem;
His face is pale with suffering,
His brow is marked with care;
He weeps among the multitude
Who shout Hosanna there.

'Tis thus to many a temple now
Christ comes on noiseless feet;
His loving eyes look down on those
Who round His altars meet.
"Thy will be done," our lips have said;
"Thy kingdom come," we pray,
Singing of Zion's glorious hope
Along our heavenward way.

But still, like waiting Israel
We lift a faithless prayer,
And shut our eyes on ministry
Which angels may not share;
We hide Christ from the perishing,—
Our hearts so loveless, cold,
Grieve Him, as when He wept above
Jerusalem of old.

For He with yearning love is here,
Ready to save and bless,
To take the kingdom and the crown
And rule in righteousness;
To save the world His blood hath bought
The souls He bids us bring,
—So reads our great commission,—
An offering to our King.

Open our eyes, O Lord, to see
That faith may claim the world;
That now Thy royal banner
For conquest is unfurled;
Help us who pray Thy kingdom come
To see the Lord is nigh,
Waiting e'en now and here, to lead
His hosts to victory.

H. M. J.

THE "IDE ES-SULEEB."

(Feast of The Cross).

The "Ide es-Suleeb," as it is observed upon the Lebanon mountains, has always powerfully affected both my imagination and my feelings. Although associated with superstitition and ignorance, it nevertheless stirs the heart by its suggestions and inspirations.

The legend which is the occasion of this festival is mentioned by many historical writers with more or less fullness and detail. It is, in substance, as follows:

The Empress Helena, the mother of Constantine, went, at the age of seventy-nine, on a pilgrimage to Jerusalem. The period of this enterprise was about the year 326, A. D. In the course of her devout researches she found three crosses, and not far from them the inscription which Pilate caused to be placed above the head of our Saviour. Helena was persuaded that one of these three was the "true cross," but she knew not which. There was at the time in Jerusalem a lady of noble birth lying at the point of death. The crosses were submitted to her touch, — two of them without producing any effect, but as the lips of the dying woman pressed the third, she is said to have been healed and immediately restored to perfect health, thus convincing Helena that she had surely found the veritable cross upon which her Saviour had died. There is, in Syria, a tradition that in her joyous enthusiasm at finding, as she believed, this priceless relic, she caused beacon fires to be built on hill and mountain, and that thus the tidings were borne on and on to Constantinople. Certain it is that every autumn what is called the "Feast of the Cross" is celebrated by the building of bonfires upon the heights of the Lebanon. Some think this festival is in commemoration of both the finding of the cross and its restoration after it had been taken by a Persian monarch.

The effect of these kindling fires as the shades of evening are gathering over hill and plain is very beautiful. In the distance, the bright panorama of blue sea fringed by its white surf-line, the nearer reaches of red sand and broad belt of dusky olive groves, are fading in the twilight. Back of all this, the mountains towering in majestic presence are seen only in dim outline, but we feel that they are there, and their storied past rises before us with witching power as we watch these beacon fires at every turn flaming out in some new part of the landscape. Often have I thought while gazing at this scene, of the truer light now kindled in many a home and heart among these mountains and valleys, and longed that *these* beacon fires of *faith* and *love* might burn ever brighter, and their fagots be borne far and near, until this land and the whole world might be aflame with their glow. No sacred wood we press to loving lips, no magical healing of the worn body do we proclaim, but by the heart's kiss of loving faith, how many a sick soul has found healing and life evermore!

"We touch Him in life's throng and press,
"And we are whole again."

The old Empress passed away centuries ago, but, as every autumn comes, these beacon fires gleam for an evening hour and then, one by one, go out and the whole scene sleeps in darkness. It is a touching thought that a woman's enthusiasm and devotion finds expression after all these years in even this brief remembrance. The fires of Christian hope we are permitted to kindle shall shine even forever and light, who can tell how many more, bright centres of joy and glowing love.

Is there not in this little picture of a September evening scene on the Lebanon, with its associations reaching back to the days of an earlier Christianity, something to stir the hearts of women of more favored lands now so bright with Christian truth and civilization? Shall we not seize *our* fagots and bear them on and on until every land the whole world round is alight with the joy of the "True Cross found." *M. P. D.*

BEIRÛT, SYRIA.

SIDON SEMINARY WATERING THE SIDON FIELD.

"By their fruits ye shall know them."

The number of graduates of Sidon at present engaged in teaching is twenty-eight. This does not include the wives of native helpers.

During the summer one of these graduates taught the women's Bible-class in Sidon every Sabbath, and conducted their weekly prayer-meeting. During five months of the year one of our graduates has been laboring as Bible-woman in the vicinity of Sidon, and everywhere found persons ready to listen to the Word of Life. In the summer we visited a large village where several of the graduates and pupils reside, and though no word was sent of our coming, as we entered the village they ran out to meet us, looking as tidy and neat as if they were within the walls of the Seminary. One of these girls has supported herself and mother by her needle. She has lately been employed by a Druze sheikh to instruct his three daughters, and his charge to her was: "Make them to be like yourself." She had included in her teaching committing to memory portions of the Bible and Christian hymns.

At the opening of the term, one of the first graduates of about twenty-five years ago came from the border-land of civilization and barbarism back of Tyre, bringing her little girl to enter the Seminary. She remained with us a few days, wondering and charmed at the improvements made since she was a pupil, and repeating often "God reward those who furnish the money!" "God bless those who labor here!" As she left, her parting charge respecting her daughter differed a little from the usual Arab saying on such occasions, "This child is no longer mine, but wholly yours;" and was "Only her bones are mine, the rest is all yours." Looking at the spare frame of the child, one would decide that the Seminary's share was the smallest.

An active correspondence conducted between the Seminary and its absent graduates, is constantly radiating forth an influence to keep the flame which was lighted here burning brightly in their homes and hearts.

[From Annual Report.] *Harriette M. Eddy.*

A TRIPOLI GARDEN.

One February morning in the year 1876, a party of ladies and gentlemen were pursuing their way to the old city of Tripoli on the Syrian coast. That way led through the orange gardens, for which the city is famed.

The gentlemen of the party were mounted on horses, though they were by no means Arabian steeds, but the ladies rode the humble donkey. Arriving at the city, the girls' school, which was the destination aimed at, was soon reached. After many windings and turnings and stoopings to pass the low doorways, the party found themselves at last in an open court from the white marble pavement of which, as well as from the white walls around, the dazzling sunlight was reflected with blinding effect. A plain little room which served as parlor and dining-room was decorated with what was to one of the party an unfamiliar sight, viz: large clusters of ripe oranges. It was also further adorned by colored prints of Bible scenes, notably, Daniel in the lions' den. These were pinned to the wall. A peep into the school-rooms revealed, in the one, a group of twenty girls who cast sidelong glances at their visitors or shyly hid their heads beneath the desks. In the other, little ones sat on high, wide benches, their little feet dangling painfully and restlessly below, suggesting the reform there needed. Further exploration revealed a room on the roof, — a veritable observatory, adorned with no fewer than sixteen windows, large and small. To this the new-comer was conducted, and the ponderous key resigned to her hands.

The weeks and months that followed were one blank to the solitary occupant of this "chamber on the wall." The one word *Arabic* would tell the story of them all.

Years went by. War was one of the events of that time, but it came not nigh that dwelling. There were battles with the elements, and leaky roofs formed a dismal chapter in the history of the rainy seasons, as they came and went. But beautiful, transforming processes were going on all the time in the child garden there, changing the sometime ugly weed into bright blossom or fragrant flower, or *useful* plant, for, "Handsome *is* that handsome *does*."

In time, a new tiled roof arose over the old. Only the "chamber on the wall" still remained, its rattling shutters and blackened exterior forming an unhappy contrast with the bright and new on the other side.

A little family of village girls came and sat down at the table with the proud and happy teachers. Their number increased with the years. Some brought gold till the twelve scholarships almost sufficed for twice as many girls. Fathers brought daughters. "See," they would say, "this child is henceforth your child. Do with her as you will."

The old room on the roof has disappeared at last, and one roof now covers a completed building. The slender saplings planted years ago have grown into stately trees, beneath whose shade Syrian children play, and Syrian girls walk, arm in arm, as they discuss the last recitation and the participants in it. One of these trees, a graceful pepper, is a monument to one of the early builders there. The one-time stranger has become an old and familiar friend to many in the town and villages around. Other hands have joined hers in the pleasant "garden work" all the way along. Their hearts are often thrilled with pleasure now as mothers point to grown-up daughters, and say with sincerity unusual with them "You have made them!"

Harriet La Grange.

THE POWER OF THE HOPE OF IMMORTALITY.

What priceless gift is this hope of ours, and what power has it? Answer, thousands of believers all over this land. What has it done for you and yours?

What are we Christian women doing that we do not tell our heathen sisters of its power? When we have been on the cross of anguish, with the very earth quaking beneath our feet, our cross has rested on Calvary, and by our side has walked a Divine Friend,

who through anguish inconceivable entered within the veil, and made for us a new and living way. For *us*, and not for *them*, did He make it? When sorrow has descended like a pall of night, a night unlighted by a single star, shutting out not only light from Heaven, but the rays of every earthly taper, our cloud has rested upon Tabor, and has shut us in with Christ. Oh, the desolation of our heathen sisters in such darkness! Are we to be hidden in the shadow of His hand more than they? Is the covert of his wing for us and not for them?

What peace this hope has power to give — Christ's own peace! All through his earthly life Jesus dwelt under the shadow of anticipated sorrow, as well as in the present experience of suffering. Yet in that upper chamber, in that last night, with the garden and the cross but a few pulse beats distant, Jesus speaks of his peace, and proposes to bequeath it, a priceless legacy, to his disciples. It was His peace not only to enjoy, but to communicate. It sustained Jesus in those hours of agony of which we may not conceive. It was the perfect anodyne for pain greater than had ever been felt by any human being. The power of this hope has been attested by his followers all down through the ages.

The late beloved Titus Coan said on his birthday: "I am this day fourscore. God gave me a happy childhood, a cheerful youth, a vigorous manhood, and now a calm old age. I am not old. I cannot be old, for I am in early childhood, the first dream of my being, studying the alphabet of immortality."

Wrote one of our own missionary mothers whom death had stripped of her dearest: "Our great loss we can never cease to feel. 'Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.' He gives victory to those he welcomes Home, and to the bereaved mourners victory over undue grief, and the blessed assurance that those who trusted Him entered into wonderful glory and exceeding joy. Every day brings us nearer to the King in His beauty."

A dying saint said lately: "I will not have any parting messages — the parting is so brief it seems hardly worth while to say farewell." Can we rest in the peace of this sustaining hope and not let our sisters know its blessedness? Oh, the joy of saying to them in darkness —

> "Bear firmly yet a few more days,
> And thy sad trial shall be past,
> Then, wrapt in glory's opening blaze,
> Thy soul shall rest in Heaven at last."

S. H. W.

MINNEAPOLIS.

A DRUZE WEDDING.

Early one forenoon, Haifa and Halla, the daughters of Druze friends of long standing, came to invite us to the wedding of their brother Hassein. The festivities at such a time extend over a period of a week or more, but this invitation was for the wedding-day, upon which the bride was to arrive at the bridegroom's house after a journey of three days upon horseback. The two girls were most urgent that we should return with them and have a long day of it, so the seniors promising to come near the close of the afternoon, we younger ones, nothing loth, started off with our cordial hostesses.

Arrived at the house, all was bustle and confusion. The cooking apartments were full of neighbors, friends and servants, preparing food for the large number of expected guests. In one reception-room, the floor of which was spread with mats and Turkish rugs, sat the young bridegroom, dressed in a suit of dark blue broadcloth with a white turban encircling his red fez. A number of his friends, all men of course, sat around him smoking narghilis and cigarettes and talking gravely. Their seats were thin mattresses covered with Turkish rugs, the back supported by embroidered cushions against the wall. In another room sat the women and girls, each arrayed in her best. The narghili was smoked here, too, but the company were anything but grave or sedate, and were amusing themselves by dancing, one at a time, according to Oriental custom, clapping their hands, singing and laughing, while every half hour was varied by the bringing in of refresh-

MOUNTED DRUZES.

ments in the shape of lemonade, sweetmeats, coffee, and trays of fruits; grapes, figs, melons, and pomegranates.

As the afternoon began to wane and the bridal party was supposed to be nearing the village, a number of the guests prepared to go to meet the bride. The young men were mounted on fiery horses and armed with guns and long, light lances, that they might engage in a sham fight as they conducted the bride to her future home. Women and children went on foot, while we stayed behind to see the reception at the house. I remember seeing one very pretty young girl, not much more than a child, crying as though her heart would break, and, asking her what was the matter, she pouted and said that her husband would not let her go to meet the bride!

We soon heard the shouts and triumphant songs of the advancing bridal party. First ap-

peared the mounted young men, wheeling and circling upon their excited horses. They would charge at one another and then skillfully turning aside just before reaching their opponent, they would dash across the open fields, firing their guns as they went. Then came a company of men on foot, singing and clapping their hands; then the bride, looking like a mummy, swathed as she was in a white sheet, her face covered by a veil, while over her head and face fell another veil of transparent pink gauze. Upon either side of her horse walked a man, and still another held the bridle. Behind her rode several women who had come with her from her home, while numbers of others who had met the party just outside the village followed on foot. As soon as the party neared the house the women inside rushed out and, one after another, took up the wedding song, no two singing at the same time, as the merit of the song consists in the improvised words. This song begins with a prolonged musical shriek; then follow the words, all recited on one note, and it ends with a prolonged quavering musical note. As they sang, women sprinkled the bride and guests with scented water from bright-colored glass bottles. During all this excitement, the bridegroom, according to Oriental etiquette, sat quietly in-doors, not evincing the slightest desire to see his hitherto unseen and unknown bride. The latter was lifted from her horse, and, as she stepped over the threshold she crushed a pomegranate under her foot, and with her right hand pressed a small piece of leavened dough over the door, thereby signifying the hope that peace and prosperity should ever dwell within the house. The poor bride, who had probably never been on horseback before, had been traveling in that way for three days, and when brought into the women's apartments seemed ready to faint with fatigue. But she was to have no rest, and, after reluctantly sipping a little lemonade—for an Eastern bride must never appear to be hungry or thirsty,—she was dressed in her bridal robes, a blue velvet dress embroidered with gold, and a pea-green satin jacket, heavy with the same ornamentation. Her hair hung in heavy braids, and at the end of each were attached quantities of small gold coins. We left just before the grand dinner, eaten by the women and men separately, after which the bride was to sit for hours, motionless as a statue and with closed eyes, while dancing, singing, merriment and laughter went on around her.

DRUZE BRIDE WITH THE ANTIQUE HORN.

The marriage ceremony consists merely in the signing of a contract.

Mary B. Dale.

KAKEMONOS.

GLIMPSES OF MISSION LIFE IN MANY LANDS.

MRS. LUCY S. BAINBRIDGE, the author of a forthcoming book with the title above, has kindly permitted us these specimen "glimpses" in advance. She explains her title thus: "You know the Japanese hang on their walls roll pictures for different seasons; just suggestions of pictures, rather. These are called *Kakemonos*, so my book will be just bits suggestive, not a finished sketch."

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN. — SLEEPY IDOLS.

Returning from several visits to the native homes, we heard the sound of the thum, thum, thum, upon the brass gong outside a temple door. The idols are on a journey, or the god is asleep. How precious that "He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." Turning into a lane winding toward yonder clump of trees, we hear the sing-song, monotonous liturgy of the Buddhist worshipers even before we descend the crumbly, mossy and irregular stone steps leading to the platform or vestibule of the temple. There are the ugly idols, gaudy and gilded. "Ears have they but they hear not, eyes have they but they see not," and prostrate on the floor in front of them are the benighted and mostly sorrowing ones desiring health for themselves or some loved ones. It is a woman's prayer-meeting, and there seems not the least hesitancy in taking part. Some of the attendants have been praying for hours. Several have come with locks of hair to festoon on the side of the room, as grateful tokens of restored health. Yonder hangs a gay little bib, the gift of some mother whose baby did not die, as she feared. Tottering with age and disease, an old white-haired woman approaches us. She has prayed until completely exhausted. One side is almost helpless with paralysis. She groans with pain and weariness and long-delayed hope. Will the idols never listen? Will they sleep forever? My missionary friend kindly salutes her, expressing great sympathy for her pain. Then follows the story of the Great Physician and his love. She is told of the missionary doctor who has come from his far-away home in the spirit of his Master to help just such poor sufferers, and that though his is only finite skill, he can, perhaps, relieve her pain. A time and place are agreed upon to show her to the office of this foreign and Christian physician. A round-about way home is taken to inquire more of her, and that night at evening devotions fervent prayer is offered or the poor old creature tottering in the dark, between time and eternity, and who had to-day heard for the first time of Him who is "the way, the truth, and the life."

Said my friend at close of the busy day: "What a grand place that temple is to work for souls! I would that I had more time. The days are not long enough to meet all my opportunities for work in this heathen land!"

SYRIA. — A SEEMING IMPOSSIBILITY.

In a miserable native village in grand old Lebanon a missionary trying to do all possible for Christ, opened a free evening-school. Possibly some one might come who would learn more than the simple Arabic letters, and if but one soul was reached, it would be more than pay enough for all the effort. Among the few who came was an old man both blind and deaf. "What an unpromising pupil! You must turn him off," said a friend. "He talks and mutters constantly, and will interrupt your school, and you surely cannot reach his soul, shut and locked, as it is, within his prison house of clay." "But the child who brought him," replied the teacher, "will, perhaps, stay away also, and how can I send one such poor creature back to his lonely, miserable life, without at least trying to help him?" The old man, led by his little bright-eyed grandson was punctually on hand. After the younger pupils were set to work at their various lessons, that missionary teacher took the old man's hand and slowly marked with his finger upon his open palm the Arabic characters for God. The sense of touch was very keen now that the eyes and ears had become useless. The long-forgotten letters came back to the old man's memory.

"God—" that was enough for the first les-

son. He repeated it over and over to himself, tracing the lines again and again upon his wrinkled palm.

The next time the lesson was: "God so loved,"—"God so loved;" and the next, "God so loved the world." The aged scholar had something now for his muttering lips to say. The lessons continued until the whole verse was his: "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

All through the bazars and market places, to hundreds of hearers, that garrulous old man repeated his lesson, sowing seed whose harvesting only eternity may fully reveal.

ASAKUSA TEMPLE.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

TOKYO, JAPAN, Oct. 6, 1886.

The temple called Asakusa is in a district, which gives its name to the temple. The approach is between two rows of low brick buildings. The fronts are a succession of booths, filled with all sorts of toys, candies, sweetmeats, fans, hair ornaments, and some more substantial goods. Occasionally a shop is filled with suspicious-looking bottles and glasses that have an extremely foreign air,—all reminding one of the surroundings of a State fair in the U. S.

The street is about 20 feet wide, and paved with large flat stones, like a good sidewalk at home. Crowds of men, women and children are constantly passing up and down this avenue, their wooden clogs making a peculiar and distracting noise. The people come from all directions, on foot, in jinrikisha, and street-cars, for Tokyo has introduced these foreign conveyances on several of the main streets.

Fourteenth street, New York, just before some holiday, like Christmas, especially near Macy's, is more like the avenue leading to the Asakusa Temple than any other place now recalled.

At the end of this street, which is about 400 yards long, a large court appears in which are fine trees of various sorts, among them several maidenhair trees of great size and beauty. There are many shrines, mingled with tea-houses, photograph galleries, and places of amusement. The tutelar goddess of the place is supposed to have appeared to three fishermen, about the middle of the thirteenth century. They were very poor, and went to the Asakusa River to find fish for food. Instead of fish, their nets continually enclosed images less than two inches long of this old Buddhist goddess of mercy. Surprised at the repetition of this miracle, they at length built the temple in her honor, assisted by the rich and great.

Tame pigeons, in great numbers, are flying in and about the temple, fed, like the ubiquitous white horse in his gilded temple, from the purchases of seed and grain made by visitors, whereby, in both cases, much profit is gained by the seed merchants. Japan is a paradise for birds, as the people never injure nor disturb them; and in this, Christian America might take valuable lessons from heathen Japan. Crows abound in all parts of the city, and make excellent scavengers.

A stall for selling written prayers is one of the noticeable objects near the temple; also small banners containing pictures of the goddess.

The medicine god is there, and his poor face shows sad signs of the faith of believers in his power to heal, as he is *sans* eyes, *sans* nose, and *sans* mouth, those features having been rubbed off by patients suffering in those organs, in order to transfer virtue to their own.

A large seven-storied Pagoda stands near the entrance, surrounded by tea-houses, and everything betokens entertainment, while there is little appearance of devotion, except within the great temple, which is the centre of all this display and amusement. Here a few persons may be constantly seen coming and going, bowing, rubbing their hands together vigorously, while the more sincere kneel before the shrine and remain for a few moments in silence. Every one drops money into the immense chest in front of the shrine, before worshipping, thus joining alms to prayer, as those who worship the true God often do.

It was pitiful to see them going for help, strength, and deliverance from evil, to the gilded, wooden images made by men!

How every Christian heart aches on witnessing such scenes, and how the money would flow into the treasury of the Lord, that the knowledge of Christ might be given to every creature, if Christians only realized the true state of the heathen world! Japan is so fair, so full of the beauty both of nature and of art, its people so docile, many of them so ready to listen to the Gospel, it does seem as though American Christians might spare enough from their abundance to furnish all that is needed here, instead of obliging the Mission Board to retrench.

The Presbyterian women alone could pay the disgraceful debt if every one would do something.

I wish many could come and see and hear for themselves, for the half cannot be told with pen or lips.

ALICE W. KNOX.

Letters from the Front.

SYRIA.

To Mission Meeting and Home Again.

Miss Charlotte H. Brown, who joined the Sidon Seminary a year ago, has favored us with the following account, written from Jebaa in the Lebanon, September 10th :

My sister and I had a pleasant time in August, attending the semi-annual meeting, which, taking place in summer, is always held in one of the mountain villages. We were invited to Abeih, where the meetings were to be held, so one pleasant morning we started on our way with Mr. W. K. Eddy, in whose company we were to travel. After a ride of an hour, our winding path, ever leading higher and higher, we were delighted with one of the most beautiful views in this part of the country. On one side hill after hill extended to the coast, beyond which spread out the sea ; on the other side rose grand old Hermon. We could include in one comprehensive view almost the whole of the Sidon field. Continuing our way, now down into a valley, now up again by some narrow, rocky road, we came to Jezzine. Looking down upon it and on the lower slopes of the hills, it made a very pretty picture. We stopped at the house of our teacher, and were refreshed after our hot ride with sherbet and watermelon. Before leaving we went to see the far-famed waterfall. The water is changed into spray before reaching its rocky bed, many feet below. Further on we took our lunch from the saddle-bags, and ate it under a spreading English walnut tree, a swiftly running mountain stream at our side supplying the most delicious drink I ever tasted.

We reached Mukhtara in the early evening, and were entertained for the night at the home of a teacher in the employ of Mrs. Mott, of the British Syrian schools. At our request, supper was served in native style on an immense round waiter, set upon a stool or small table called a 'scamla.' We sat around this upon the floor and were waited upon most politely by our host and his brother.

After supper my sister and I sang a little with the women, and then returning to the parlor, where the men were assembled, we ranged ourselves around the room, sitting on the cushions or straw mats, and Mr. Eddy couducted a short service. The only light was given by an ordinary oil lamp, set in a very high standard, placed upon the floor. Bright and early the next morning we were again on our way, stopping for breakfast at a little khan by the roadside, where we supplemented our meal with spring water and prickly pears. After that our way lay over the regular carriage road that zigzags up and down the hillsides. We passed through Deir-el-Komr, and were much interested in the Government buildings, built of stone, painted pink ; and in the town itself, when we thought of the terrible scenes it witnessed in the massacre of 1860.

We reached the pleasant mountain home of Dr. Eddy, in Shemlan, in the early afternoon, and very glad indeed were we to get there after the long ride of the morning. The next day we went over to Abeih to stay with Mrs. Dennis till the conclusion of the meetings. How delightful those meetings were, held in the pleasant parlor and adjoining veranda of Dr. Jessup's house, in which assembled from fifty to sixty grown people and children, English and American.

Wednesday morning, instead of the usual prayer-meeting, Mr. Dale read a most interesting and instructive paper on 'Revivals,' and it and the succeeding remarks seemed to make a deep impression on all present.

The children of the missionaries have a society called the 'Acorns,' and we heard through the Secretary's and Treasurer's reports of the number of meetings held the past year, number of honorary members and the state of its finances, expressed in piastres. They intend to send their money to Japan, and in hope of adding to the amount, have started a model little railroad, in which their friends are solicited to take shares of five piastres each. It is the first railroad that I have ever heard of run on strictly missionary principles.

We ladies were not expected to attend the business meetings, but Thursday afternoon an impressive communion service was held. Friday

we attended another religious meeting, the last of the series; and I think we all felt that we had a good and pleasant time.

We had gone to the meetings by the mountain road, but returning went by way of the beach, stopping over night in Sidon. We had found the mountain road most charming, our way often leading us by dashing mountain streams, past gardens and oliveyards, and in the shadow of rocky hillsides, but I enjoyed as much riding by the sea once more, with the waves roaring against the rocks as we crossed the promontories, or slipping up under the horses' feet as we rode on the smooth, hard sand. We did not reach Sidon until after dark, and as we entered the low, arched street at the gate, the air seemed close and poison-laden. The open square formed a brilliant contrast to the cellar-like, dimly-lighted streets, for it was gay with many lanterns suspended from the trees, and benches, stools and mats were filled with men eating, smoking or chatting. The calls from the minarets an hour and a half after sunset, reminded us that we were once more in a distinctively Moslem city.

By noon the next day we were in Jebaa again, and the company of Mrs. Eddy and little Ruth, crisp mountain air and a plate of fresh figs were acting as a charm to drive away all sense of fatigue.

Thawing Out Old Prejudice.

Mrs. Alice L. E. Harris, who is an acquisition of the last year at Tripoli, wrote from the Lebanon where she was summering:

Ehden is about 4800 feet above the sea, and charmingly situated on a slope overlooking the valley of the Kadîsha. It is a Maronite stronghold, numbering three or four thousand inhabitants, and twenty-four priests, besides monks, and so bigoted have they always been, that no missionaries have been allowed to live among them. Rev. Isaac Bird came here many years ago, but was soon obliged to flee from their persecutions. Other missionaries have made the attempt, but have always been driven away. In one instance brush was heaped about the dwelling and set on fire, and the people obliged to leave in the night, thankful to escape with their lives. The Patriarch long ago issued orders that no person should rent a house or sell anything to Protestants, under penalty of excommunication. "How then," do you ask, "are *we* here?" About a year ago, a Sheikh of this village brought his wife to Tripoli to consult my husband in reference to a painful disease from which she had suffered for six years. They consented to a surgical operation, which was performed with such success that the woman was cured, which so won the gratitude and respect of the Sheikh that he has been a firm friend of the Doctor ever since. Doctor visited the place, upon invitation, last summer, and was overwhelmed with attention and patients. There is no doctor here, not even a poor native quack. The druggist only dispenses a little medicine.

An invitation from all the head men of the village, was accepted by Doctor and Mr. March.

In spite of the anxiety shown for us to come, when the time arrived for the gentlemen to engage houses for us, there was a marked indifference manifested by the owners of the most desirable dwellings, and we feared the Patriarch's order would be obeyed.

The younger men seem somewhat inclined to throw off the priestly yoke, and to act independently of their ignorant leaders. So ignorant are these spiritual guides, that one told the Doctor the earth was flat, and when he could argue no longer about it, said it was so, "for his father and grandfather both said so." Some priests are friendly, and one of them took occasion on Sunday morning, publicly in church, to admonish the people to give us a cordial welcome among them, and to sell us all we want. During the week only goats are killed for market, but on Sundays sheep are killed. As we would not buy on the Sabbath, our cooks endeavored to persuade the butchers to kill on Saturday. At first, they said they would not, then, that they would let us have the meat on Sunday morning but we need not pay for it until Monday. Mr. March told them we would not take Sunday meat under any consideration, so when they found we were firm, they agreed to kill a sheep for us on Saturday evening. Sunday is a day of feasting and pleasure; from every house can be heard the sound of the stone pestle and mortar, as every housewife is preparing the favorite dish of *kibbe*, "the Arab plum pudding, mince pie and roast beef, all in one."

PERSIA.

Sleeping on the Roof.

Miss Annie Gray Dale, while temporarily at Hamadan, compared the situation there with that at Teheran:

"Life in Teheran is much more artificial than here in Hamadan. We are more shut in there from contact with the people. In Teheran we are not directly among the Armenians. In Hamadan there is an Armenian quarter, the city being divided into wards which are separated by gates. We are in the Armenian quarter, and on the right hand and on the left are Armenian families. There are not many of them, not more than a hundred and fifty, but, as in any gathering they are all invited just as though they were one big family — they seem more than that, somehow."

After a description of a busy day, Miss Dale continues:

"We were ready for bed, but don't fancy my retiring in any civilized fashion. Oh, no; in fluttering garments of white I ascend a ladder every night to the housetop, and there put myself to sleep in my little bed, trying to count the stars. How infinite God seems in His majesty under the great arch of heaven, as the stars, parts of His works, sweep by in silent procession, shining, distant and untroubled, upon us little glow-worms on the earth! I enjoy going to bed immensely, but when one makes a hasty toilet in the presence of numerous spectators on adjoining roofs, the other side appears. I wriggle under the bedclothes until I philosophize myself into the thought that, after all, it is not so very dreadful to put on a pair of shoes, a dress and a coat, in the presence of the outside world. Then I jump up and proceed to invest myself in these and, philosophy having all vanished in the process, I descend the ladder recklessly, wanting only to sink below their horizon, the roof.

"The water here in Persia is so very bad that I cannot drink it, and I think that if I could only get a long, long draught of water from the spring under the chestnut-tree at my old home, it would satisfy me for months. I drink coffee or tea, but I don't suppose I have tasted water more than a few dozen times since I became a dweller in the land of Iran.

"The buildings are rising (at Teheran), and no stop has been put, as yet, to anything. I love the school in Teheran, and am very anxious to work with all the power God gives me to make it what it might be. Very, very much has been done there which will show yet more in the future than it does now.

Mrs. Oldfather wrote from a village near Lake Oroomiah, where a party from the Tabriz station were tenting in a large vineyard. Mr. Oldfather had been ill, and after a day's travel across a heated salt plain, he was threatened with sunstroke:

"I had made no arrangements in my pharmacy for that disease, so we were compelled to send back to Dr. Holmes for medicines. One can get well or die before remedies and physicians can reach one in this primitive land, and by the time the messenger returned we found cold water, which, unlike Tabriz, is plenty here, was doing a good work. In my missionary life I have been compelled to invent things, and perhaps my mind will turn to some kind of a portable medicine chest containing allopathic remedies.

"The people here are fanatical and dirty, the holiest being the dirtiest. We were out of bread, and wished to bake in their ovens, but they allowed my bread to sour before they would consent to having dough, mixed by a Christian, baked in their *tandoors*. After spending the day haggling, we were permitted to bake in an unused place outside the village. Not a vessel will they allow given or sold to us, nor do they allow us to taste anything from their vessels.

"Miss Jewett has been visiting the women and finds them friendly, but unwilling to admit Jesus is more than a prophet."

THE LAOS.

Lakawn, July, 1886.

Mrs. S. C. Peoples.— * * * * * A Burman met with an accident while working in the forest, and sent for a native doctor, who came running, and, kneeling down, blew vigorously into the wound to dispel the spirit. Becoming disgusted with such stupid practice, the man came to Dr. Peoples and has proved that he can appreciate sensible treatment.

A man has just been brought here who desired treatment some months ago, but the doctor would not undertake his case during the hot weather, the danger from an operation being greater then. However, he has come, and says he prefers death rather than life in such agony. He has no respite from great pain; his cries can be heard all over the place; he tried to hang himself, but failed. He is being helped to some rest by opiates until the necessary instruments can be had from Chieng Mai. One aged man, as great a sufferer a short time ago, is now quite well and his gratitude is very touching. He is so destitute he had nothing to give the doctor for his treatment; but after the rains began, he caught two frogs, roasted and smoked them, then brought them to us wrapped in a banana leaf. He said it was pleasant here, and when he heard the organ every evening at worship, lying alone in his little dark hut, he forgot all the pain. Dear old man, we have strong hopes he will become a Christian.

A woman brought her son, who she said was possessed by the spirit of a devilish hog. The young man had convulsions, and as the case was not difficult to cure, the evil spirit was soon exorcised. At this moment he is reading a Laos tract, with Dr. Peoples' help, and seems much interested in Christ's life. The moral depravity of these people weighs upon us daily. It is often disheartening to see the great difference between them and their neighbors in Chieng Mai. The general tone of the people is decent there, just because they have had the elevating influences of the Gospel for nearly twenty years. The work of grace continues there with unabating fervor; fifteen were admitted at their last communion. The church members now number above 230.

Nan Tuma Chai and his family are with us, and their Christian character is already strongly felt in the place. He will begin evangelistic work

as soon as they are settled. They are making a brave sacrifice to leave their old home and relatives, but they do it cheerfully because they love Christ. The evening they arrived, as we sat talking with them in the little house built to receive them, the sun set, and little three-year-old Kom Fin cried to be taken home. It made us all homesick for a little while. We used to speak of America as home, but this is our chosen earthly abiding place, and home now means where there is no more going out forever.

KOREA.

First Patients—The Cholera.

Seoul, August 10th, 1886.

Miss Annie Ellers.—Several items of interest have occurred, and these I hasten to announce knowing the ladies will be interested in hearing of my first case and patient. On Sunday afternoon, the 7th inst., Dr. Allen was called to attend the Chinese Minister's wife. As her pulse was shown him, the hand being covered, he could not of course ascertain her state, and told them they better call in the lady doctor (for the medical gentlemen here have dubbed me doctor). I was called upon by the Minister's secretary and conducted to the Chinese Legation, where I saw Mrs. Yeung. I have been to see her a number of times, and she is slowly recovering.

After I came home from the Legation, I found the Queen had sent for me, and Dr. Allen was to accompany me. We were carried in chairs, four men carrying each, and preceded by soldiers. We were carried to the side gate, where we got out and walked. Passing through several large gates and down a broad, shaded walk, a beautiful sight met our eyes, — a large artificial lake, having in the centre a pavilion, beautifully painted. To get to this, draw-bridges were stationed at intervals; shrubs, trees and many flowers were in the neighboring ground. Prince Min Yong Ik met us and showed us some of the new dwellings the King is having built. After this, we were conducted to the reception room; here were nice foreign chairs and rugs. We waited some time. I was then conducted to the Queen. The King, Crown Prince and Queen were all in waiting, and received me informally and kindly. I was given a chair in front of the King, and the Queen addressed a few remarks to me expressive of the hope that I would like Korea, and the heat would not make me sick, and I would remain here a long time. To all this I returned thanks. The Prince then gave me a seat by the Queen, and I was requested to examine her. I used the thermometer, something very strange to them; took her pulse, and used the stethescope. After the examination I was dismissed, and Dr. Allen called to examine the King and Crown Prince. When he was dismissed I was again requested to come in, and was told her Majesty would like to have me come on the morrow, and I might now go in peace.

Some medicine was prepared and sent to her. On Monday Dr. Allen again accompanied me, and the same formula was gone through with, only the Queen was feeling better. The Queen was very gracious. She is quite good-looking, and has a pleasant smile. The King also was pleasant; he asked me was I from San Francisco or Washington.

There, coming in at the gate, is the Queen's messenger. She is better, and kindly sent the man to tell me so! Gratefully I return thanks to the all-loving Heavenly Father, who holds in His hands the ruling of the universe, and who has blessed my attendance on the Queen.

The cholera is here, and the people are dying by hundreds. On Saturday I was out for the first time, and during my ride saw four bodies carried by, and one little child just giving its last gasp. In nearly every house the sound of wailing could be heard. One woman, just outside the wall, held the stiffened form of a child close to her. She swayed and moaned piteously.

The people are filthy, eat green fruit and drink vile water. It is no wonder they die in such great numbers. Our own danger is comparatively small, though it is present. But we have caring for us the loving and all-powerful Jehovah, and in His hand are we kept day and night. We are taking all possible precautions.

On Monday of last week the Presb. Mission met, and the question of the desirability of organizing a Union Church among the foreigners in Seoul was talked of. A committee were appointed to confer with the Methodist brethren. It was decided to organize, and a committee waited on our U. S. Minister here, Mr. Parker, to gain his consent for the erection of a building in which we may worship. Mr. Parker was not only favorable, but for the present has given us the use of a room at the Legation. This week there were present twenty-one in all, the largest number ever met for divine worship in Korea.

Cholera is rapidly abating, and soon we hope to be entirely free from the dire plague.

Miss Fannie E. Ward wrote from Monterey, Mexico, where she went in February last, of opening school with 24 boarding pupils, "perhaps as large a family as, with my inexperience, I can properly superintend. All but a few of the youngest boarding pupils are church members; still there is a work to be done for them, and I trust Christ by His own Spirit will be their teacher. Mondays the girls hold weekly prayer-meetings. We have organized a Missionary Society. There is work for three live teachers in our school."

Home Department.

THE MONTHLY MEETING — December.

Scripture Text, Isaiah, xxxv. 2. — The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Scripture Reading, Isaiah, xxix. 17–24.

General Topic. — OUR MISSIONS IN SYRIA.

Geographical extent of the Syria of the present day; Peculiar interest that attaches to this land; To what empire does it belong? Of what race and language is the larger portion of the population? What is the prevailing religion? Who are the Druzes, the Maronites, the Nusairiyeh, the Orthodox Greeks, the Greek Catholics?

"America's gift to the Arabic-speaking races of the world;" Who began, and who completed this great work? Name the Syrian scholar who assisted in it.

Give a condensed account of the work of the American Board in Syria prior to 1870, and name some of its missionaries; Reasons for transferring the Mission to the Presb. Board.

Name the five stations under our Board; What work is specially committed to the women of the Church? Name the schools under their care, and give some account of each; Tell of the Theological Seminary at Beirût; The Syrian Protestant College; The Hospital of the Knights of St. John; The Suk-el-Ghurb Training-school; The Boarding-school for Bedouin boys at Jedeideh, in the Sidon Field.

Present attitude of the Turkish Government towards missionary work. (Read letters in *F. M.* for Jan., '85, Oct., '85, and March, '86.)

Revival in the Syrian Protestant College. (Letters, *F. M.*, April, '85 and May, '85.)

Blessed Influences of Girls' Schools. (Letter in *F. M.*, May, '85.) "Happier days for Girls in the Lebanon." WOMAN'S WORK, July, '86; "Tripoli Notes," W. W., Oct., '86.)

Articles in the introductory number of WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN, December, '85, will be found helpful in studying this field.

Refer to Historical Sketches, Annual Reports, and Articles in *F. M.* for Dec., '84 and Dec., '85.

A very interesting account of the dedication of the Chapel of the Hospital of the Knights of St. John may be found in the New York *Evangelist* for July 22d; in that for July 29th, an Account of a Prayer-meeting in Jerusalem, from the pen of Rev. H. A. Nelson, D. D. *R.*

A QUESTION FOR ALL.

However much we may esteem every day alike in its call to Christian living, and discountenance the idea of an annual day of repentance with its long list of commendable resolves, there are times when every Christian, perhaps involuntarily, stops to look back and see how far he has come and forward to inquire more perfectly the way he is to go. At these times the general drift is unmistakable, but if that be right the smaller deviations from a true line, the forgotten duties and the number of them come to light in a surprising way, and we turn from the investigation with sorrow of heart and an instant resolve, with God's help, to walk closer to Him the rest of our way. The close of the year is such a time. Our foreign missionary work comes up for review, and among the forgotten duties none will cause keener regret to some of us than the neglected Sabbath hours of prayer. Let us give them a serious thought now.

There are doubtless an elect few who never fail, in sickness or in health, on land or on sea, to turn from every other occupation for a part, at least, of the hour from five to six o'clock to plead in a direct personal way the cause of missions, and the number is large of those who *mean* to observe this quiet hour and who often do meet their Father and the great company of waiting ones at the Mercy-seat, and find it a holy time and place. Many, however, have come into our societies of late years who have never been asked to join this company of worshippers nor heard this call to prayer, and they may like to know something of its history.

Seventeen years ago, when the Philadelphia Society began its feeble, trembling existence, it became at once apparent, that as our strength, wisdom and inspiration could come only from God we must continually cry to Him for help, that each foundation stone must be laid in prayer, and there should be united, concerted prayer among all its members. "What hour shall we choose?" was asked. "Is there a leisure time the whole week through when so many busy women could turn aside, even for a few moments, for such a purpose?" and one answered, "I have found that the one hour in my life most free from interruption is from five to six on Sunday afternoons; the church service is over, tea is not ready, the world absolutely lets me alone; it seems a quiet, sacred time, and I think it may be so to others." The suggestion was acted on. A little leaflet, *The Hour of Prayer*, was sent out with its message far and wide, and glad responses came back from missionaries and home workers everywhere. "We *will* remember it;" "We *do* remember it;" "We get there the inspiration for the whole week." The children were reached by a little story *From Five to Six*, and many of them joined the ranks, and soon it came to pass that, alone and in companies of two and three, mothers with their children, the shut-ins and busy Marthas — a great assembly gathered each Lord's day, to plead His promises and to study how they might advance His Kingdom.

This was in the days of our weakness. Since then the Society has grown strong; the work is no longer new, and experience has taught us many a lesson. Can we then dispense with this hour of prayer? Should we ever have reached our present stature without it, and can we afford to drop even one of the fifty-two links that together form so strong a chain to bind us to God and to one another each year?

Other societies and those of different denominations have since joined this union and, in name, at least, it has become a world-wide missionary concert. Unlike the Week of Prayer, or even the Monthly Meeting, for which our dear "R." provides so faithfully and well, it comes each week at a quiet twilight hour; it is a *private* meeting when we can call our missionaries by name and spread open their letters before the Lord, can confess our weakness and own our responsibility, and ask and ask for what He alone can give. Our magazines read then sound like the fulfillment of prophecy; our children are stirred with holy awe as they "feel His presence near," and the place becomes a Bethel. This *has* been the blessed experience of many; it might be repeated to all of us. Our King waits. Shall we not enter His presence?

"'Tis five o'clock! the Sabbath-day is ending
With holiest crowning of the hours we love;
No public service, but each closet sending
Its meek petition to the throne above.

With faith and love and heartfelt consecration
Must we draw near our blessed risen Lord,
If we would speed o'er every weary nation
The message of His own life-giving Word.

Then shall this hour become a sanctuary
Unseen by any but the God who gave;
A precious hiding-place, where we may carry
All burdened souls we long to help and save."

J. M. T.

PHILADELPHIA.

A BOOK RECEIVED. — *The Crisis of Missions.* By REV. A. T. PIERSON, D. D. (Robert Carter and Brothers.)

A real hand-book "to catch the hasty glance of these busy times." Fifteen chapters outline the facts of modern missions in their respective countries. That on "WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN" shows a thorough and unprejudiced appreciation of the origin and aim of this movement. Other chapters are upon "Providential Signals," "Signals Unheeded," "God's Seal on the Workmen," etc. Dr. Pierson proposes new measures with which to meet "the crisis," viz: sending out Christian *colonies* under suitable leadership to hasten the evangelization of the world, and calling a world council to map out heathendom and apportion the field among all Christian nations.

"Such facts mark and make the crisis of missions. Now or never! To-morrow will be too late for work that must be done to-day. The time and the tide will not wait. He who lays behind will be left behind." (*Page* 27.)

1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Correspondence with Missionaries, Mrs. S. C. Perkins, Mrs. S. Kneass, Mrs. C. E. Morris, and Mrs. C. N. Thorpe.

Candidates will address Mrs. C. E. Morris.

Correspondence concerning special objects, Mrs. J. De F. Junkin, and Miss M. D. Purves.

Correspondence with Presbyterial Societies, Mrs. D. R. Posey; with Auxiliary Societies, Miss S. W. Du Bois; with Young People's and Children's Bands, Mrs. B. N. Lehman.

Treasurer, Mrs. Julia M. Fishburn.

All letters to be sent to 1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Monthly meeting first Tuesday of the month, and prayer-meeting third Tuesday, at 12 M., in the Assembly Room.

Applications for the services of Mrs. J. M. Shaw to address societies are coming in rapidly. She will spend the months of December and January in eastern Pennsylvania and Maryland. Those desiring a visit from her will address Mrs. D. R. Posey, Presbyterial Secretary.

A friend in New Jersey having heard that the receipts of our Treasurer were, up to October 1st, nearly $2,000 behind the same date last year, writes, expressing her sympathy and regret, and offering to be one of twenty ladies who will make up the deficiency before December 1st. We do not know just where the other nineteen are, but shall we not hear from them? As this notice may seem to give little time before the date mentioned, we will add that a little after December 1st will do.

Miss Harriet Noyes has returned home for her second vacation in a continued service of eighteen years in Canton, China.

Miss Phebe R. Thomas, our Kindergarten Teacher in Sao Paulo, Brazil, is also at home for a short visit.

Miss Andrea M. Prevost, of Zacatecas, Mexico, has been compelled to resign on account of ill-health.

Mrs. J. B. Thompson, who recently sailed for Siam, has been adopted as one of the missionaries of this Society.

Mrs. Gerald F. Dale, of Zahleh, Syria, will have the heartfelt sympathy not only of those who knew and learned to love her during her recent visit to this country, but of all who bear the Syria Mission on their hearts. The death of her husband was closely followed by that of their little girl, four years of age. Her oldest child is left to her and an infant daughter, who was born only a few days before the father's death.

Leaflets.

A new leaflet entitled *The Week of Prayer* has been printed, and is ready for sale. Price one cent, or eight cents per dozen. This little messenger is thoughtful and suggestive on a subject which should be near the heart of every woman in our Society. It will help us to prepare for the first week in 1887. On the last page will be found the programme for the week.

New editions have been printed of the *Historical Sketch of the W. F. M. S.*, *Systematic Giving*, *The Unused Power of the Church*, and *Preparation for the Master's Work*. The constant demand for our leaflets is a sign that our societies have an appetite for wholesome and nourishing food. Let us see to it that this food is digested and assimilated until the whole body grows strong and vigorous. Then we shall hear less of weak societies, lack of interest and a malaria which saps the life out of our work.

Mite Boxes.

A new edition of mite boxes has been issued, and the announcement of this fact sets us to thinking. Since 1881, 39,000 boxes have been used by this Society. These figures are startling, and, in a certain sense, gratifying. An increasing demand for boxes should cause a corresponding increase in receipts at 1334 Chestnut Street. They are made and paid for by the W. F. M. S. for the use of its auxiliaries and bands. They are not made to collect money for your church-organ, nor your Mission School, nor the Home for Friendless Children, nor Alaska, nor any other equally good object which is outside the work of the Board of Foreign Missions. Do not send for a new mite box just to see what it is like, for our boxes never change. In ordering, name the Society or Band desiring them. Remember that *your pink box is for Foreign Missions only.*

New Auxiliaries.

Clarion Presbytery, Worthville.
Newton Presbytery, Phillipsburg.
Oregon Presbytery, Albina.

New Bands.

Penna.,	Birmingham, Children's.
"	Raymilton, Apple Blossoms.
"	Parkesburg, Excelsior.
"	Mingo, Gleaners for the King.
"	New Castle, 2d Ch., Young Ladies'.
"	Pittsburg, 2d Ch., John C. Lowrie.
Oregon,	Portland, Sunset.
"	Albina, Albina.
"	Linkville, Young Folks'.
China,	Tungchow, Far-away.

ROOM 48, MCCORMICK BLOCK, S. E. COR. RANDOLPH AND DEARBORN STS., CHICAGO, ILL.

Correspondence with Missionaries in Africa, Mrs. S. H. PERRY; in China and Japan, Mrs. H. F. WAITE; in Persia, Mrs. N. B. JUDD; in Mexico, South America, Syria and Siam, Miss ANNA HOLT; in India and among the North American Indians, Miss HALSEY; concerning Special Objects, Mrs. N. W. CAMPBELL; with Auxiliaries and concerning Organization, Mrs. GEO. H. LAFLIN and Mrs. N. D. PRATT.

Remittances of money to Mrs. C. B. FARWELL, Treasurer.

Meetings every Friday at 10 A. M. All persons interested in mission work are cordially invited.

THE wedding bells are still ringing; we note the marriage at Dr. Nevius', Chefoo, China, on the bride's birthday, August 17th, Rev. J. H. Laughlin and Miss Jennie Anderson, both of Wei Hien. In a letter just received from Rev. R. Mateer, he mentions their arrival home, and adds: "Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin and myself all expect to do a great deal of itinerating this autumn and winter."

HERE, in Chicago, too, has been a quiet wedding. At noon, Oct. 19th, at the home of the bride's parents, were married Rev. Hubert W. Brown, of the Southern Mexico Mission, and Miss Wilma Jacobs, late of Fresnillo, Northern Mexico. After a visit with friends in New York and New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. Brown go by steamer to Vera Cruz; thence to Mexico City, where they will arrive by December first.

THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF.

O woman, crowned and sceptered,
  And queen of Home to-day,
Where Gospel light and Gospel might
  Confirm your peaceful sway,
How think you? Do you prize them,
  This crown and kingdom fair,
Enough to pay, — were this the way,—
  A tribute for your share?

Suppose that love, and duty,
  And hope, and joy, and light,
For life to-day, and life alway,
  Would suffer endless blight,
Unless, each month, you offered
  A regular amount,
A tribute free which God might see
  And set to your account.
And if, beside, He asked you
  To give of time and thought
A portion small, and this were all,
  Would you be over-wrought?

If all that makes life precious
  Depended upon this,
Would any one, through aught undone,
  The boon and blessing miss?
Would not the busiest woman,
  The poorest and most tried,
At any cost, whate'er be lost,
  The time and means provide?

Oh, favored Christian woman,
  Not thus you win or hold
The blessedness which you confess
  In speech may not be told!
But, what you *would*, yet *need* not
  For selfish interest give,
God may employ to bring the joy
  To other souls, who live
In darkness and in distance,
  And yet *your neighbors* still.
Thus you may prove *how much* you love.
  Dear heart, respond "I will."

J. H. J.

PEORIA, ILL.

NEW AUXILIARIES.

Belvidere, Ill, Lend-a-hand Bd., (Boys).
Crookston, Minn.
Hallock, Dakota, Busy Bees.
Holly, Mich., The White Cross Band.
Omaha, Neb., 2d Ch., The King's Soldiers (Boys).

Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presb. Church,

NO. 20 NORTH WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Meetings of the Board are held at the rooms, No. 20 North Washington Square, New York City, on the third Monday of each month, at 2.45 P. M.

A prayer-meeting will be held at the same place on the same day, commencing at 2 P. M., and preceding the Managers' meeting. An attendance of all women interested in the cause of Foreign Missions is earnestly requested.

Meetings of the Executive Committee are held at the same place every Monday, excepting the third Monday of each month, which is devoted to the Managers' meeting. The meetings of the Executive Committee commence at 2 o'clock. The first half hour is appropriated to devotional exercises and the reading of missionary letters, when all interested are invited to be present.

All meetings are intermitted during the months of July and August.

WITHIN a month there have been reported to us the semi-annual meetings of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Cayuga Presbytery, held at Five Corners, September 28th, and of the Woman's Missionary Society of Rochester Presbytery, held at Avon, October 7th; an enthusiastic Quar-

terly Meeting of the Buffalo Presbyterial Society at Fredonia October 7th, over forty ladies going out from Buffalo, and an "impetus given to the work which it is hoped will result in increased contributions;" and the Annual Meeting of the Utica Branch on Oct. 12th, which was "more largely attended than ever before, and already we are allowed to hear of some good fruits in increased interest and a determination on the part of some to more liberal giving."

Miss Ottaway, Guatemala, Sept. 18th, rejoices that during the absence of one of their teachers she and Miss Hammond found themselves able to take the Spanish reading-classes.

Miss Cort, Petchaburi, August 11th, in a letter full of interest, mentions the expected visit of the King, and says they hope for some donations for their work from members of his suite. The Women's Missionary Society had been interested in the illustrations of Africa in Woman's Work and *Children's Work*, and the members had prepared papers on that country. There is the usual pleading that more workers be sent out.

Mrs. McCauley, writing from Nikko, September 2d, speaks of the beauty of the scenery around this place, where they were spending their vacation, and of their great enjoyment of it as a contrast to the dead level about Tokyo. At the time of writing she was expecting to return shortly to Tokyo, and planning to return next year to America with her husband — they would then have completed ten years of service. Subsequently Miss I. A. Leete, in a letter from Tokyo, September 15th, speaks of both Mr. and Mrs. McCauley having been stricken down with cholera. Scarcely a household in Tsukiji has escaped the dread visitation, though there have been no fatal cases. Mrs. Knox had been very ill, but was better; she was fortunate in having Mr. Knox's mother and sister to care for her. Graham Seminary had been thoroughly cleaned, painted and put in order. School was delayed a few days in opening, but commenced on the 20th. At a later date Miss Leete speaks of the McCauleys as better, but the physician has ordered them home as soon as they are able to leave.

Miss Rose, Tokyo, Sept. 21st, speaks of the opening of school the previous day, and fifty-six scholars were in attendance. Deaths, of cholera, in one of the letters, were reported as numbering 200 daily.

On October 5th our dear Miss Lena Leete was married at her uncle's, Dr. Hepburn's, house, to Mr. R. Bryan Grinnan, of Kochi, Japan. She bears with her the tenderest affection of her pupils and colleagues, and the earnest wishes of her very many friends for continued happiness in her new home.

The North River Presbyterial Society has reason to congratulate itself on the advancement made during the past year. At the meeting held in Poughkeepsie, Ootober 27th and 28th, seven new societies and five new bands were reported as organized during the year, and an increase of $1200 was shown over the receipts of last year. Surely no need for faint-heartedness over such reports.

Mrs. F. S. Smith writes, July 29th, from Gt. Misty Mountain, where the Ningpo Mission has a sanitarium. The English Methodist and American Baptist Mission have also stations at the same place.

Please note the change in day and hour of Ex. Com. meeting.

New Auxiliary.

North River Presbytery, Freedom Plains, Woman's Missionary Society.

Woman's Presb. Foreign Missionary Society of Northern N. Y.

10 Washington Place, Troy, N. Y.

Correspondence with Missionaries in Persia, Syria, India, Japan and Africa, Mrs. F. C. Curtis, 136 Hudson Avenue, Albany.

Correspondence with Missionaries in China, Guatemala, Siam and Indian Territory, Miss M. C. Eddy, Glenwood, Troy.

Correspondence with Societies and Bands in Albany and Columbia Presbyteries, Mrs. A. McClure, 232 State Street, Albany.

Correspondence with Societies and Bands in Troy and Champlain Presbyteries, Mrs. G. H. Page, P. O. Drawer 1657, Cohoes.

The Woman's Presbyterial Foreign Missionary Society of Northern New York held a meeting in the Second Presbyterian Church, Albany, October 21st. The morning meeting was opened at 10 o'clock with singing, reading of Scripture, Josh. i: 1-9, and Matt. xxviii: 18-20, by the President, and prayer by Dr. Ecob, the pastor of the church. The President made a short address. Her heads were: The work of the year, the possibility

of accomplishing it, and the Divine help we may expect in doing so. Mrs. Bainbridge then addressed the meeting. Her theme was a more entire consecration to Christ in this work, and she enforced her appeals with many touching illustrations drawn from her own experience and observation, both at home and abroad. The earnestness and deep spiritual feeling of her address made a profound impression, and could not fail to be productive of lasting good. She was followed by Mrs. McClure, who read a paper on ways in which the special pledge of the year may be raised. As this paper was afterward ordered printed for distribution among our societies, it is not necessary to give any synopsis of it here.

At the conclusion of the morning meeting a lunch of sandwiches, cake, and tea and coffee was served in the vestibule of the chapel to all from out of town.

A meeting of the Board of Secretaries was held at 2 P. M., Miss Anderson, General Secretary and President of this Board, presiding. As there is nothing said in the new Constitution, of the duties of district secretaries, a series of resolutions drawn by one of the corresponding secretaries, defining the duties of the district secretaries was presented to the meeting and unanimously adopted. These resolutions with a list of the district secretaries and the churches in their several districts was ordered printed, and will probably have been distributed among the auxiliaries by the time this reaches them. This work of the district secretaries is one of the best features of our home work, and we earnestly commend it to our churches. Through their agency, largely, the limited field assigned us has become more thoroughly cultivated than any similar area in the United States. There hardly remains a church in our four Presbyteries in which we have not an organization, and when the district secretary is faithful, and the churches avail themselves of her aid, each society is kept informed of all the details of our work, and the corresponding secretaries thoroughly acquainted with the condition and needs of each auxiliary.

The afternoon meeting was opened at 2.45 by a devotional exercise of fifteen or twenty minutes, conducted by Miss Vandemark, of Mrs. Chrysler's Band, Stillwater, and sustained almost wholly by the young ladies of that and other bands. Subject: Consecration. Appropriate passages of Scripture were called for by the leader, and read by the young ladies. A large number of bands, some of them little children, were present, and Mrs. Bainbridge spoke to them in a very interesting and instructive manner. A short address followed from Mr. Talmadge, son of the venerable missionary to China, of that name.

Mrs. Chrysler spoke on Work in Mission Bands, and Miss M. Van Schoonhoven gave some account of new work undertaken by her Band. Remarks were also made by Mrs. Dr. House, Miss C. A. Bush, and others. The interest and impressiveness of the meetings were much helped throughout the day by several beautiful solos sung by Mrs. Bentley, of Albany.

A THANK-OFFERING and Harvest Home meeting was held at Glens Falls, Oct. 29th. It was a delightful meeting. The amount realized was $100.

THE Society at Waterford also held a Thank-offering meeting October 26th. Receipts, $67.46. In the language of the leader of the meeting, if the money did the recipients as much good as the donors, this amount ought to be multiplied by at least two.

NEW AUXILIARY.

Band of Willing Workers, Charlton, Saratoga Co., Miss A. C. Callaghn, Pres.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Southwest.

NO. 1107 OLIVE STREET, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Meetings are held at the Presbyterian Rooms, 1107 Olive Street, second floor, on the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at two P. M. All interested in Missions are invited to be present.

Home Corresponding Secretaries: Mrs. S. W. BARBER, 3033 OLIVE St.; Miss AGNES H. FENBY, 3116 Lucas Ave.

Foreign Corresponding Secretary: Miss S. E. MARKS, 1107 Olive St.

Treasurer: Mrs. EDMUND T. ALLEN, 2805 Russel Ave.

IT is recommended that praise-meetings be held in February or early in the season, so that thank-offerings may reach the Presbyterial Treasurer in time to be included in the report closed early in March.

NEW AUXILIARY.

Junction City, Kansas, L. M. S.
Topeka Presbytery.

NEW BAND.

Willing Workers, San Antonio, Texas.
Austin Presbytery

Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church, from Oct. 1, 1886.

[PRESBYTERIES IN SMALL CAPITALS.]

BUTLER.—Butler, 20; Centre, 15; Centreville, 14.20, McCauley Bd., 3; Grove City, 21, Y. L. C., 40, Little Grains of Sand, 25; Harlanshurg, 18; Mt. Neho, 17.50; New Hope, 10; North Liberty, 16; Plain Grove, 32, 231.70

CARLISLE.—Carlisle, 1st, 20; 2d, 40; Chamhershurg, Falling Spring, 23.44; Gettysburg, Miss McPherson, 30; Greencastle, 30, Y. L. B., 5; Harrishurg, 1st, 50, Women's Prayer-meeting, 50, Senior Dept., S. S., 57.41, Macedonian Bd., 39.11; Mechanicshurg, 25, Happy Workers, 25; Middle Spring, 31.50; Monaghan, 8.50; Paxton, 35; Upper Path Valley, 11.50, 481.46

CHESTER.—Coatesville, Lahor of Love Bd., 40; Downingtown, 15.25; Wayne, 25, West Chester, 50, 130.25

CHILLICOTHE.—Bloominghurg, 10; Chillicothe, 3d, 9.75; Concord, 6.50; Greenfield, 40.96; Hillshoro, 19; Marshall, 2.15; Mt. Pleasant, 11.25; North Fork, 6.98; Pisgah, 6.40; Washington C. H., 5.60, Y. L. B., 3.40; Wilkesville, 5, 126.94

CINCINNATI.—Cincinnati, 3d, Layyah Circle, 35, S. S., 30; 6th, 10; 7th, 5.50; Mt. Auhurn, 75; Walnut Hills, 36; Glendale, 12.35; Loveland, 10; Montgomery, 18; Pleasant Ridge, 20; Wyoming, 26.70, Cheerful Givers, 20, 298.55

CLARION.—Bethesda Y. L. B., 20; Callensburg, Golden Links, 50c.; Concord, 12.25; East Brady, 30; Edinhurg, 13.85, two classes of hoys, 2.65; Greenville, Y. L. S., 25; Leatherwood, 10; Pisgah, 39.17, Autumn Leaves, 30, Snowflakes, 22; Perry, Do-what-we-can Bd., 1; Perryville, 6; Scotch Hill, 40, 252.42

CLEVELAND.—Ashtabula, 13; Cleveland, 1st, 20.50; 2d, 84.55; Miles Park, 5; North Ch., 9.50, Youthful Helpers, 3, Y. P. Br., 7.70; Northfield, 7; North Springfield, 5, 155.25

COLUMBUS.—Columhus, 1st, 60; 2d, 30, Mrs. Dunn, 45; Westminster, 8.95; London, 13, Finley Bd., 12.50; Scioto, 3, 172.45

DAYTON.—Clifton, 25; Dayton, 4th, 30; Franklin, 10; Piqua, 34.55, S. S., 34.45; Springfield, 2d, 20, 154.00

ELIZABETH.—Clinton, 13.25; Elizaheth, F. M. Ass'n, 100; Pluckamin, 24.16, Crescent Bd., 17.63; Roselle, 19, 174.04

HOLSTON.—Broylesville, Helpers, 5; Joneshoro, 9; Jerroldstown, 3; Kingsport, 5; Oakland, 7, Band, 9; Salem, 6.50, Y. L. C., 2.15, 43.65

LACKAWANNA.—Athens, 8.50, Willing Workers, 5; Canton, 10; Carhondale, 27, Pansy Bd., 36.06; Coalville, 31.65, Bright Lights, 8, Gerald F. Dale Bd., 5.49; Honesdale, 44; Kingston, 13; Langcliffe, 40.20; Monroeton, 12.50; Nanticoke, 3.80, Birthday Bd., 5.94, Free-will Bd., 4.54; Nicholson, 1.55; Pittston 1st, 50, Bethel Bd., 10, Parke Bd., 10; Scranton, 1st, 75, Juv. Miss. Ass'n, 125; Washhurn St., 15.40, Gleaners, 4.37, Kefr Shîma Bd., 15; Stevensville, 11, Little Helpers, 2, Youth's Bd., 6; Towanda, 50, Overton Bd., 7.50, Stewart Bd., 7.50; Troy, 20, Birthday Bd., 6.25; Wells and Columbia, 4.50; W. Pittston, 20; Wilkesharre, 1st, 100; Memorial Ch., 63.50; Wyalusing, 1st, 8; 2d, 12.50; Wyoming, Y. L. C., 30, 911.11

LEHIGH.—Ashland, 9; Easton, 1st, Y. L. C., 60; Hazleton, 32.53, 101.53

MAHONING.—Poland, 84.59, Cheerful Workers, 10.77, Y. L. B., 28.75, 124.11

MARION.—Berlin, 7.60; Delaware, 43, Y. P. S., 46, Gleaners, 15; Iheria, 5; Marysville, 11; Ostrander, 14, 141.60

MORRIS AND ORANGE.—Dover, 30.55; Orange, St. Cloud Ch., Willing Workers, 10; South Orange, 30; Summit, Y. L. B., 5, 75.55

NEW BRUNSWICK.—Flemington, Gleaners, 40; Pennington, 24; Trenton, 4th, 90; Prospect St., 30, 184.00

NEW CASTLE.—St. George's, 39.00

NEWTON.—Belvidere, 1st, 40; 2d, 28, Go-forward Bd., 40; Blairstown, 55; Branchville, 5; Danville, 8.50; Delaware, 2.50, Band, 9.41; Greenwich, 20; Hackettstown, Gleaners, 15, Missionary, 50c.; Newton, 25.50, S. S., 4; Oxford, 1st, 15, Band, 25; Oxford, 2d, 23.84; Stillwater, 16, 333.25

NORTH PACIFIC BRANCH.—Linkville, Young Folks' Band, 18; Seattle, 15, 33.00

NORTHUMBERLAND.—Williamsport, 3d, Carrier Doves, 6.00

PHILADELPHIA.—Bethany, 108.67; Clinton St., 80.75; South, 50; Southwestern, Little Workers, 6.25; Tenth, 2, Miss H. A. Dillaye, 120; West Spruce St., a lady, 50, 417.67

PHILADELPHIA CENTRAL.—Kensington, 1st, 39; Mantua, King's Messengers, 6.30; N. Broad St., 100, 145.30

PORTSMOUTH.—Hanging Rock, Builders, 5.00

REDSTONE.—Belle Vernon, 22.70; Connellsville, 25.85, Johnson Bd., 15; Long Run, 36.75; McKeesport, 50; New Providence, 25; New Salem, 11; Pleasant Unity, 10; Rehohoth, 17.50, Willing Workers, 7.64, Webster Circle, 7; Scottdale, 9; Tent, 7; Uniontown, 18.35; West Newton. 20.83, Earnest Workers, 6, 287.62

SHENANGO.—Beaver Falls, 42.53; Clarksville. 32.50; Hermon, 12; Leeshurg, 21; Mahoningtown, 20; New Brighton, 40, Selma Bd., 6.02; New Castle, 1st, 13; Newport, 12; Neshannock, 27.50; Rich Hill, Y. P. B., 35, Daylight Workers, 15; Sharpsville, 6, Little Reapers, 15, 297.55

SYRACUSE.—Syracuse, 4th Ch., 106.00

WASHINGTON.—Burgettstown, 60.50, Mrs. Patterson's cl., 10.55; Cross Creek, Loring Bd., 19.52; Cross Roads, 16; Forks of Wheeling, 28; East Buffalo, 10.50; Cove Ch., Y. P. B., 31.90; Lower Ten Mile, 25; New Cumberland, 25; Washington, 1st, 15, Y. L. B., 60, Cornes Bd., 25, June Rosebuds, 12; 2d, Y. L. B., 15.65, Pansy Bd., 2.65; Wellshurg, 5.40, Y. P. B., 20.50; West Alexander, 47, Hold the Fort Bd., 30, Loring Circle, 5; West Liberty, 20; Upper Buffalo, 62.50, McMillan Bd., 40; Wheeling, 1st, 16.60, Cunningham Circle, 10; 2d Ch., Carleton Circle, 20 (634.27, less 15.17 previously acknowledged), 619.10

WASHINGTON CITY.—Alexandria, 1st. 21; Washington, Eastern, 11.21; 1st, 27.50; Metropolitan, 15, Mateer Bd., 10; North, 7.50; West St., 40, 132.21

WELLSBORO.—Elkland, 10.07; Farmington, 6.34; Mansfield, 7.74; Nelson, Catrine Bd., 12; Osceola, 6; Tioga, 4.73; Wellsboro, 4.67, 51.55

WEST JERSEY.—Bridgeton, 1st, 41.50; Cedarville, 2 Ch's, 15.80; 1st Ch., S. S.. 37.50, 94.80

WESTMINSTER.—Bellevue, 30.18; Chanceford, 65; Chestnut Level, 28.97; Columhia, 47, Y. L. B., 2.85; Leacock, 30; Little Britain, 45; Union. 33; Pres. Soc., Thankoff, 101.02, 383.02

WOOSTER.—Apple Creek, Y. L. S., 4; Hopewell, 15.33: Holcomh Bd., 18.25; Nashville, a lady, 5; Shreve, 15, Morning Star Bd., 14; Wooster, 1st, 35; Westminster, 26.85, 133.43

ZANESVILLE.—Coshocton, 13.10; Dresden, 25; Homer, 10; Muskingum, 6, Y. L. B., 9.75; Newark, 2d, 90; Pataskala, 17; Utica, 8; Roseville, 5; Zanesville, 1st, 10, Y. L. B., 15; 2d, 50, 265.05

MISCELLANEOUS.—Belvidere, N. J., a friend, 100; Philadelphia, Mrs. W. E. Schenck, 150; Miss Mary E. Trumbower, 10; Anonymous, 6.61; Scranton, Pa., Lilies of the Field and King's Daughters, 50; a widow, 5; interest on deposits, 153.93; interest on Lapsley legacy, 50, 525.54

Total for October, 1886, $7,635.70

Total from May 1, 1886, $19,546.08

The Busy Gleaners, Hanover St. Ch., Wilmington, Del., have sent a hox to Wewoka school, valued at $20.

Mrs. JULIA M. FISHBURN, *Treas.*,
1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

November 1, 1886.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, to Oct. 20th, 1886.

ALTON.—Alton, 10.75; Butler, 5; Carlinville, 21; Carrollton, 25; Chester, 6.50; Hillsboro, 6.20; Reno. 10, 84.45

BLOOMINGTON.—Bloomington, 1st, 22.45; 2d, 225; Clinton, 40; Champaign, 29.15, Infant class, 3.91; Cooksville, 3; Farmer City, 2.50; Gibson City, 10.35; Gilman, 10; Lexington, 20.50, S. S., 12.50; Piper City, Neely Band, 27.39; Minonk, 10.95; Onarga, 26.15; Normal, Builders, 6.31; Philo, 30; Towanda, 10; Wenona, 14, 504.16

CAIRO.—Bridgeport, 5.00

CEDAR RAPIDS.—Anamosa. 7.90; Blairstown, Y. L. C., 1.75; Cedar Rapids, 1st, 50; Centre Junction, 5; Linn Grove, 20; Lyons, 2; Onslow, 14.10; Scotch Grove, 10; Wyoming, 12.55, S. S., 4.03, Band, 60c.; Scotch Grove, S. S., 4, 131.93

CENTRAL DAKOTA.—Brookings, 25; Huron, 7.80, Cheerful Doers, 8.03; Miller, 3; St. Lawrence, 6.61, 50.44

CHICAGO.—Arlington Heights, S. S., 40; Bloom, 12.45; Chicago, 1st, 24, a friend, 10; 2d, 90.08, S. S., 8.66; Moseley Mission, 30; Burr Mission, 10; 4th, 62; 8th, 50; Elwood, 7; Englewood, 40, Y. P, A., 50; Evanston, 43; Hyde Park, Y. L. S., 5; Joliet, Central Ch., 39.39; Dean, Y. P. S., 67.54, S. S., 5.31; Kankakee, 10; Lake Forest, 138; Maywood, 10.55, Chinese Y. M. C. A., 40, 792.98

CHIPPEWA.—Baldwin, 5.00

DENVER.—Denver, Central Ch., Y. L. B.. 60.00

DETROIT.—Ann Arbor, 53.65; Brighton, 2.50, S. S., 2.20; Detroit, 1st, 77; Fort St. Ch., Mrs. Z. Chandler, 850; Howell, 33.12; Milan, Mite Gleaners, 8.11, 1,026.58

DUBUQUE.—Dubuque, 22.50; Jesup, 4.40; Hopkinton, 8.25; Independence, 12.30; Manchester, 2.25; Nugent, 2.75, S. S., 5; Pine Creek, 4, 61.45

FARGO.—Jamestown, Busy Bee Bd., 9.50; Lisbon, 8, 17.50

FORT DONGE.—Dana, mite box, 45c.; Grand Junction, 4.15; LeMars, 9; Rockwell, 4; Vail, 7.25, 24.85

FORT WAYNE.—Fort Wayne, 2d, 25.00

FREEPORT.—Belvidere, Lend-a-hand Band, 1.39

HASTINGS.—Edgar, 2; Kenesaw. 3, 5.00

HURON.—Norwalk, S. S. M. B., 25; Olena, 8; Sandusky, 10, 43.00

INDIANAPOLIS.—Columbus, 17.40; Greenwood, 10; Hopewell, 24.80, S. S. M. S., 7; Indianapolis, 1st, 100, 159.20

KALAMAZOO.—Constantine, 12.50; Plainwell, 7; Three Rivers, 5; Schoolcraft, 5, 29.50

KEARNEY.—St. Paul, Band, 27.60

LAKE SUPERIOR.—Ishpeming, 28.50, H. M., 25.15; Marinette, 24.75; Marquette, 50; Menominee. 21.25; Oconto, 10, H. M., 10, 169.65

LIMA.—Delphos, 38.10

LOGANSPORT.—Crown Point, 5; Hebron, 10; Lake Prairie, 1.75; La Porte, 9.43, Circle, 5.28; Logansport, Broadway Ch., 25, S. S., 6.50, Mrs. I. N. Crawford, 10; Michigan City, 24.75; Monticello, 11, Y. P. S., 6.50; Plymouth, 16.60; South Bend, 6.45; Rochester, H. M., 9.75; Valparaiso, Willing Workers, 22; West Union, 3.35, 173.36

MADISON.—Beloit, 23.80; Cottage Grove, 5; Lowville, 10; Madison, 56.45; Mineral Point, 2; Portage, 7; Poynette, 8.20; Richland Centre, 5, 117.45

MATTOON.—Ashmore, 11; Casey, 3.18; Paris, 72.87; Shelbyville, 20; Taylorville. 17.55; Tuscola, 4, Y. L. B., 32.08; Vandalia, 12.50, 173.18

MILWAUKEE.—Manitowoc, S. S. cl., 6; Milwaukee, Calvary Ch., 42; Ottawa, 2, 50.00

NEW ALBANY.—Misc., 30c.; Bedford, 1.17; Charlestown, 5; Hanover, 13; Jeffersonville, 9.25; Madison, 1st, 25, Y. L. B., 12.50; New Albany, 56.55, 3d, 14.10; New Washington, 10; Vernon, 12.35, 159.22

NIOBRARA.—Emerson, 3.50; Oakdale, 5.40, 8.90

OMAHA.—Columbus, 6; Marietta, 18.60; Omaha, 2d, 40.40, W. N. McCandlish, 25, 90,00

OTTAWA.—Aurora, 3.60; Paw Paw, 25; Grand Ridge, Y. L. S., 10; Streator, 25, 63.60

OREGON.—Eugene, 10.00

PEMBINA.—Bathgate, Y. L. B., 1.25

PEORIA.—Canton, 35.20; Cramer, Brunswick Ch., 3; Deer Creek, 13.80; Dunlap, 10.75, Sheaf Gatherers, 4.62; Elmira, 5.90, S. S., 15.61; Elmwood, 9.40, S. S., 2.74; Eureka, 23.25, Mrs. Nancy Robb, 25; Farmington, 18.35; Galesburg, 7, Pearl Seekers, 10; Green Valley, 6.25; Ipava, 12.50; Knoxville, 26, Whatsoever Band, 20; Lewistown, 17.25; Peoria, 1st, 30, E. R. Edwards Band, 13.25, Little Lights, 3.50; 2d, 32.50, Light Bearers, 16.25; Calvary Ch., 12.50; Grace Ch., 8, Christian Band, 3; Salem, 9.01; Vermont, 3.50, Victoria, John Knox Ch., 6, Seed Sowers, 3; Yates City, 8.40, S. S., 3.90, 419.43

PUEBLO.—Canon City, Willing Workers, 30; South Pueblo. a friend, 10; Trinidad, 5, 45.00

ROCK RIVER.—Fulton, 3.25; Geneseo, 11.25; Hamlet and Perryton, 5, 19.50

ST. PAUL.—Duluth, 66.80; Hastings, Sowers, 12.50; Minneapolis, Miss Hartwell's union meeting, 7.07; Westminster, 25.50, Mrs. H. C. Beebe, 35; Andrew Ch., 12; 1st, 23.46; 5th, 3; St. Cloud, 19; St. Paul, Westminster, 17.90, Miss Hartwell's union meeting, 87.87; Dayton Ave. Ch., 50; Central Ch., 46.82; House of Hope Ch., Steady Streams, 35, 441.92

SCHUYLER.—Fountain Green, 11; Macomb, Earnest Workers, 5; Monmouth, Willing Workers and Little Leaven Band, 25; Elderville, Wythe Ch., 7.60, 48.60

SOUTHERN DAKOTA.—Parker, 6.40

VINCENNES.—Brazil, 12.35; Evansville, 1st, 8.60; Gosport, 3.02; Princeton, 12.25; Spencer, 7.40; Terre Haute, Moffatt St. Ch., 6.25; Upper Indiana Ch., 51; Vincennes, 10.40, 111.27

WATERLOO.—Albion, 12, S. S., 7; Ackley, 9.70; Grundy Centre, 10.30, S. S. M. B., 2.05; Janesville, 2.25; Marshalltown, 14; Morrison, 6; Salem, 7.21; State Centre, 5; Tranquility, 25.40; Tama City, 7.50; Waterloo, 4.35, Girls' Band, 1.50, 114.26

WINNEBAGO.—Appleton, 27; Auburndale, 4.70; Fort Howard, 4.85; Neenah, Woman's Christian Ass'n, 45, Y. P. M. S., 20, Coral Workers, 25; Oshkosh, 25; Stevens' Point, 10.11, 161.66

WINONA.—Albert Lea, Miss Hartwell's meeting, 25.03; Chatfield, 50.12; Lake City, 11.50, 86.65

MEMORIAL.—By sale of "A Brief Record," 1.20

MISCELLANEOUS.—M., a tenth, 65c.; Mrs. McC., Freedmen, 50; Societies for publication, Bloomington Presbytery, 3; Peoria Presbytery, 2; Detroit Presbytery, 3.30; Logansport, Ind., Broadway Ch., 1; Terre Haute, Moffatt St. Ch., 20c.; Vincennes, 20c.; Ann Arbor, Mich., 1; Midland City, 75c.; Toledo, O., Westminster Ch., 75c.; Madison, Wis., 1; Milwaukee, Calvary Ch., 1.50; Misc., 3.45 (18.15); by interior sub., Wilmot, Ind., 1; Chicago, 1; by sale of leaflets, 56.96, 127.76

Total for month, $5,693.39
Previously acknowledged, 11,278.45

From April 20, $16,971.84

Mrs. C. B. FARWELL, Treas.,
Room 48, McCormick Block, Chicago.

October 20, 1886.

Receipts of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, from October 1st to November 1st, 1886.

BINGHAMTON.—Bainbridge, 26; Binghamton, 1st Ch., 87.50; West Ch., 25; Coventry, 20; Union, 5, 163.50

BROOKLYN.—Brooklyn, Duryea Chapel S. S., 15; 1st, 19.68; Ross St. Ch., 11.67; 2d, Y. L. Bd., 15; S. Third St., 45.65; West New Brighton, S. I., Calvary Ch., Y.L.B., 50, 157.00

BUFFALO.—Buffalo, Breckinridge St. Ch., 5; Lafayette St. Ch., 21.73; Westminster Ch., 25; Orchard Park, 5.70; Ripley, 5; Sherman, 20.32, 82.75

CAYUGA.—Cayuga, 15.25; Five Corners, 12; Port Byron, Easter Band, 3.74, 30.99

CHEMUNG.—Big Flats, 12.50; Burdett, 10.75; Dundee, 12; Elmira, 1st Ch., 65.25; Lake St. Ch., 37.90; Hector, 10; Horseheads, 7.40; from a lady, 15; Mecklenburg, 11.50; Monterey, 5; Moreland, 5.50; Newfield, 10; Southport, 6.25; Sugar Hill, 1.50; Watkins, 38.50, 249.05

EBENEZER, KY.—Covington, Sabbath Day Aux. Soc., 50; Maysville, 19.30, S. S., 8, 77.30

GENESEE.—Attica, 17; Batavia, 100; Byron, 22; Castile, 10.18; North Bergen, 20; Tonawanda Valley, 7, 176.18

GENESEE VALLEY.—Bradford, Pa., 20; Olean, 20; Portville, 15, Y. L. Soc., 10, 65.00

GENEVA.—Geneva, North Ch., Y. Ladies' Soc., 13; Seneca Castle, 25; Waterloo, Warner Band, 10; West Fayette, 4, 52.00

HUDSON.—Chester, 30; Goshen, 50; Hamptonburgh, 30; Haverstraw, Central Ch., 75; Middletown, 1st Ch., 32.75; Monroe, 46.55, S. S., 19.14; Ridgebury, 14, 297.44

LONG ISLAND.—Amagansett, 12.63; Bridgehampton, 10.50; Mattituck, 13.81; Middletown, 11; Moriches, 5; Quogue, 6.18; Yaphank, Mrs. A. B. King. 10, 69.12

MORRIS AND ORANGE, N. J.—Morristown, express on box, 10.40

NASSAU.—Hempstead, 25.00

NIAGARA.—Holley, 24.50; Lockport, 1st Ch, 34.10; Youngstown, Helping Hand Band, 7.50 66.10

NORTH RIVER.—Cornwall, 15; Highland Falls, 8.20; Marlborough, 30; Rondout, 5.39; Salisbury Mills, Hope Chapel Band, 17.17; Smithfield Ch., 6; South Amenia, 15, 96.76

OTSEGO.—Cherry Valley, 12.50; Cooperstown, 25; mite box, 1.16; Delhi, 1st Ch., 7.05; 2d Ch., 7; New Berlin, 11.29; Oneonta, 8.75; Worcester, 25, 97.75

ST. LAWRENCE.—Adams, 12.90; mite box, 1; Brownville, 10; Gouverneur, 29.50, 53.40

STEUBEN.—Arkport, 14, Miss. Band, 2.75; Corning, Busy Bee Band, 10, 26.75

SYRACUSE.—Mexico, 30.00

TRANSYLVANIA, KY.—Lebanon, 1st Church, 15.00

UTICA.—Clayville, 42; Clinton, 50; Knoxboro, Hallie Bd., 16; Little Falls, 125, Y. L. Soc., 60.10, Glad Tidings Bd., 25; Lowville, Y. P. Soc., 45; N. Y. Mills, 25, Faithful Workers, 65, S. S., 8.25; North Gage, 10; Rome, 50, S. S., 50; Sauquoit, 26.08, Willing Workers, 20; South Trenton, a friend of missions, 2; Turin, 16.40; Utica, 1st Ch., 175; Memorial Ch., 40, one member, 25; Verona, 20; Westernville, 13, 908.83

MISCELLANEOUS.—A friend, 5; Hamadan, Persia, Miss Annie Montgomery, 25; envelopes, 1.29; leaflets, 33.01; mite boxes, 29c., 64.59

Total, $2814.91

Total receipts from April 1, 1886, $12,509.68

MRS. C. P. HARTT, *Treas.*,
20 North Washington Sq., New York City.

MRS. J. A. WELCH, *Ass't Treas.*,
34 West 17th St., New York City.

Receipts of Woman's Presbyterian Foreign Missionary Society of Northern New York, from June 14th to November 1st, 1886.

ALBANY.—Albany, 4th, 4; State St., Aux., 12.52, a friend, 5; Albany, West End, Aux., 10; Acra, 5; Bethlehem, Soc. and S. S., 5; Charlton, Soc. and S. S., 8.81; Northampton, Band, 7.89; Luzerne, Aux., 8.36; Rensselaerville Soc., 8.50; Schenectady, 1st S. S., 92.87; Tribe's Hill, 6.70; West Galway, two sisters, 5, Band, 11.51; Rexford Flats, a lady, 5,

CHAMPLAIN.—Chateaugay, Aux., 16; Chavy, Aux., 18; Essex, Aux., 10, Band, 20; Fort Covington, Aux., 10; Malone, Aux., 29.25, Band, 11.76; Mineville, Band, 21.10; Mooers, Aux., 2; Peru, Aux., 1; Plattsburgh, Aux., 80; Port Henry, 50,

COLUMBIA.—Ancram Lead Mines, Soc., 10; Catskill, Aux., 50; Hudson, Aux., 100; Windham, Soc. and S. S., 25,

TROY,—Cohoes, Aux., 14.50; Fort Edward, Aux., 15.99, Band, 10; Glens Falls, Aux., 122.25; Lansingburgh, 1st, Aux., 50.55; Malta, Aux., 8.85; Sandy Hill, Aux., 25, Band, 18; Troy, 1st, Boys' Band, 50; Westminster Ch., 29; Woodside, 69; Waterford, Aux., 63.91; Whitehall, 50; from collection at meeting in Albany, Oct. 21st, 50,25; from Mrs. Wm. E. Dodge, N. Y. City, for work in Hainan, 25,

Total, $1304.60

Total from April 21st, 1731.65

Of this total, $460.30 has been especially contributed for the work in Hainan.

MARY E. CHURCH, Treas.

TROY, Nov. 1, 1886.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Southwest, from September 26th to October 23d, 1886.

OZARK, MO.—Ash Grove, 2.50; Carthage, Y L. Soc., 25; Greenfield, Ozark Ch., 4.50, Ozark Presbytery, 3.27; Maple Grove, Grace Ch., 3, Band, 50c., 38.77

PLATTE.—Carrollton, 1st Ch., 9, Maryville, 26.70 35.70

ST. LOUIS.—Carondelet, Helping Hands, 10; Lafayette Park Ch., 3.60, 13.60

EMPORIA, KAN.—El Paso, 5 17, Indianola, 4.25; Newton, 6.67; Peabody, 20, Y L. Soc, 20, 56.09

HIGHLAND.—Highland. 3.50

LARNED.—Dodge City, 5; Garden City, Mrs D. Kingery, 3; collection at popular meeting, Larned Pres. Soc., 6.50; McPherson, 6; Sterling. 5, Band, 1.25, 26.75

NEOSHO.—Elk City, 6.50; Girard, 10; Ottawa, Carlyle Soc., 4; Humboldt, 25; Parsons, Y. L. S., 25, 70.50

NORTH TEXAS.—Denison, 3.25, Golden Rule Band, 1.68, Mite Givers, 3.17, 8.10

INDIAN TERRITORY.—Fort Gibson, 5.00

Total from Sept. 26, 1886, $258.01

Previously acknowledged, $2,922.00

Total, $3,180.01

MRS. E. T. ALLEN, *Treas.*,

2805, Russell Avenue.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 23, 1886.

DATE DUE

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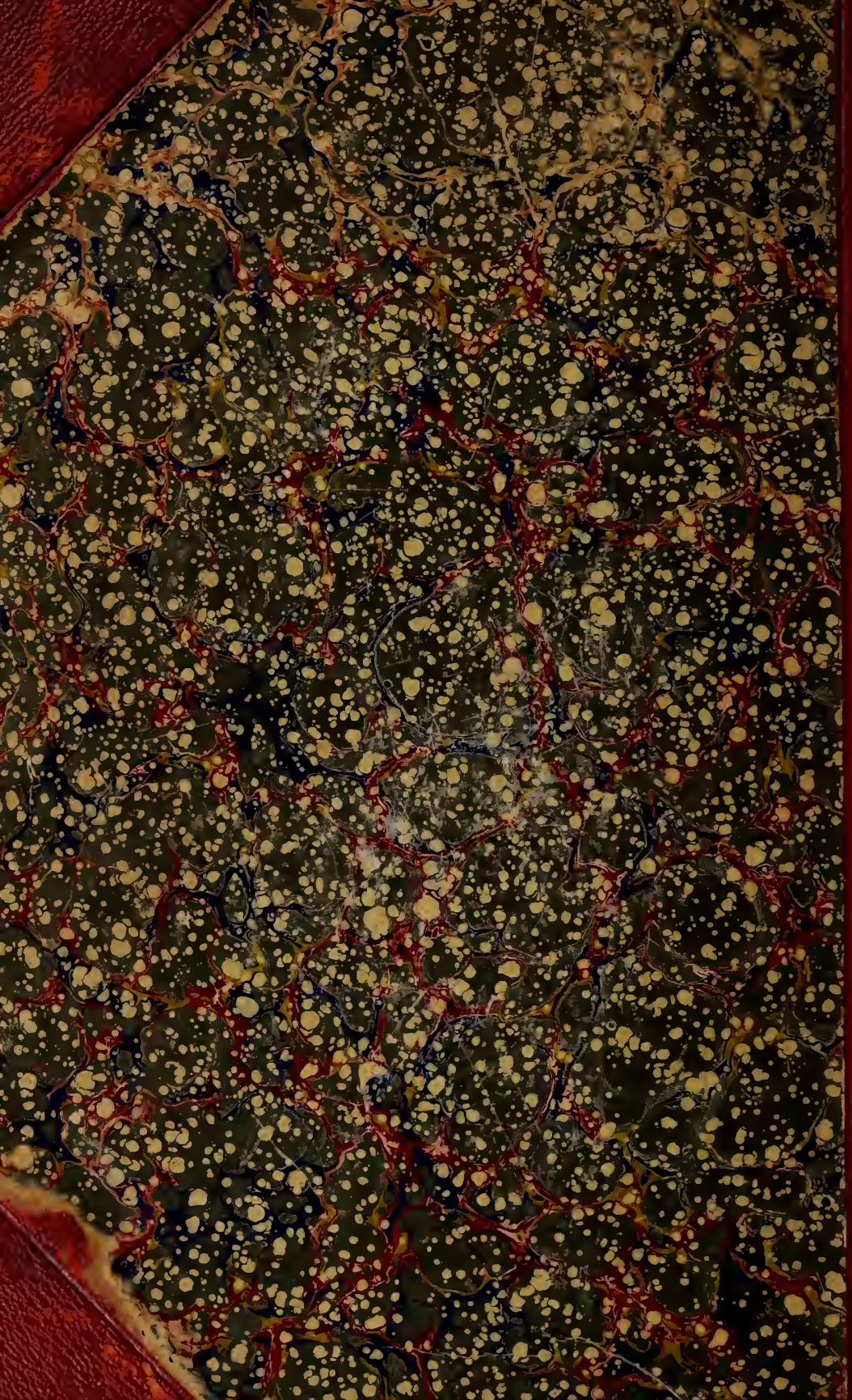
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